The Flood

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Category: Halo
Genre: Poetry
Language: English
Status: Completed
Published: 2011-04-01 03:29:35
Updated: 2011-04-01 03:29:35
Packaged: 2016-04-27 00:18:02
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 161
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A short poem about the Flood. Kind of creepy.
Enjoy.

The Flood

This is just a short poem I did on Halo for my homework. I hope you like it.

The Flood

The Master Chief ran.

The Flood came in endless numbers

The Flood flexed and flowed and flipped,

As the forms hurried through the valley.

The tiny Flood,

A ghastly shade of green,

Leaped onto a marine.

Then horror arrived on the scene.

The tiny little blob,

Pushed its red tentacles

Into the back of the marine.

The poor doomed marine.

It forced itself inside his chest,

But once inside it did not rest.

It released its cells into his blood,

To turn the man into the Flood.

Seconds later the marine,

Was that horrible shade of green.

He didn't scream when the claw pushed through his arm

He had died, when his head was pushed aside.

_Okay I know it doesn't rhyme at the end of each line but it had the parts of figurative language for my homework. _

End
file.